

# We're Coming Back To You

WHEN THE FIGHTING DAYS ARE THROUGH

MARCH SONG



WORDS BY

Monty C. Brice

MUSIC BY

WALTER DONALDSON

WRITERS OF "YOCK-A-HYLO TOWN"  
"THE DAUGHTER OF ROSIE O'GRADU" ETC.

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When The Fighting Days Are Through

Words by  
MONTY C. BRICE

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Brightly (*Not fast*)

O - ver in the trench - es, A - mid the shot and shell, Our boys are brave - ly  
 "We do not down - heart - ed" Each lad says with a grin, "The far - ther from the  
 fight - ing, For the ones they love so well; And when it is all o - ver, They'll  
 U. S. A. the near - er to Ber - lin!" So keep the ball a - roll - ing, Un -  
 sail back o'er the foam. Here's the word they're send - ing now to all the folks at home.  
 til we win and then We've done our bit we'll pack our kit And sail back home a - gain.

REFRAIN Brightly (*But not fast*)

We're com - ing back to you, When the fight - ing days are thro', We're com - ing back to

you, We'll all be hap - py, too. How well we all re - mem - ber How sad we felt that  
 day, When the drums were play - in', And the guns were sway - in', As we were go - ing a -  
 way. And Heav - en bless the day, When we come up the bay, You'll all be there to  
 greet us with a hip hoo - ray! And there'll be tears of joy, For ev - 'ry sol - dier  
 The Kai - ser's on the run, And when our work is  
 They've put us to the test, We've proved our - selves the  
 And ev - 'ry moth - er's son, Has med - als that he's

boy, Who's com - ing back to you, When the fight - ing days are through. We're com - ing through.  
 done, We're com - ing back to you, When the fight - ing days are through. We're com - ing through.  
 best, We're com - ing back to you, When the fight - ing days are through. We're com - ing through.  
 won, We're com - ing back to you, When the fight - ing days are through. We're com - ing through.

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REFRAIN *Evenly with much expression*

There's a long, long trail a - wind - ing In to the land of my  
dreams, Where the night - in-gales are sing - ing And a white moon  
beams: There's a long, long night of wait - ing Un - til my  
dreams all come true; Till the day when ill be

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